



ILLUSIoNS OF ADULTING

by Sara Zimmerman



It's YOU...
...from the beach!



I'm Ethan.

I'm Hailey.

Well, you two have a
lot of work to do so
we'll leave you at it.



Is your head okay?
I was worried when you
ran off after I saved you
on the beach.



Oh... yes, and thank you... well, actually... long story... but, I ran off because my then-boyfriend and I had a fight because I lost this special earring he gave me while surfing and I thought I could find it snorkeling. But I didn't and got a concussion instead, which you know, I heard from him but it turned out he was in jail after getting into a fight and provoking cops. But



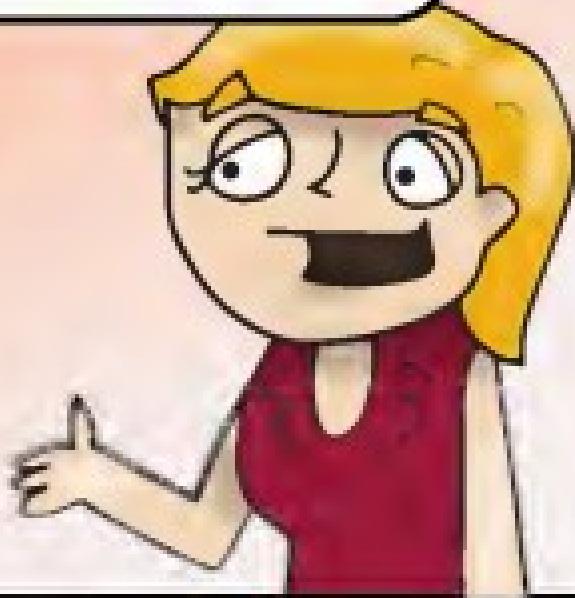


blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah



...so, yeah.

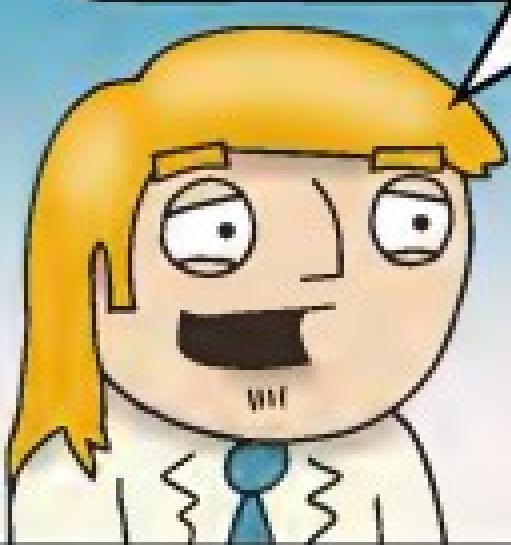
All is good now.

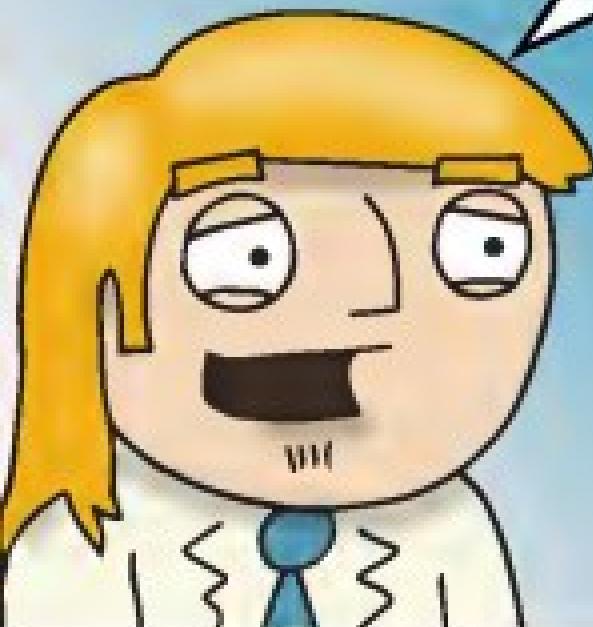






It's okay. It sounds like we have a lot in common... I mean, not with the coma, or many of the other things... but, like, with drama in our lives.

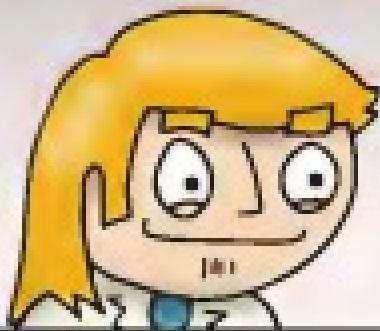




Anyways, I'm starving.
We should finish this
meeting over dinner.

Uhh... ok.
Let me just gather
my things.







TO BE CONTINUED...

by Sara Zimmerman / Unearthed Comics

Has a stranger ever shared too much information? How did that go? Share in the comments below.